SUB inglès

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

My heart's a stereo	And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
It beats for you, so listen close	When you have to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You never know we come and go like on the interstate
And turn me up when you feel low	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
This melody was meant for you	If you can hit it, sing along and take me by the hand
Just sing along to my stereo	Just keep me stuck inside your head, like (4)
Gym Class Heroes baby	favorite tune
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf	You know my heart's a (5) that only plays fo
Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else?	you
If I (1) you to scratch my back, could you	My heart's a stereo
manage that?	It beats for you, so listen close
Like yeah f*cked up, check it Travie, I can handle that	Hear my thoughts in every note
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	Make me your radio
It's just the last girl that played me	And turn me up (6) you feel low
Left a couple cracks	This melody was meant for you
I used to, used to, used to, now I'm over that	Just sing along to my stereo
Because holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	To my stereo
If I could only find a (2) to make you understand	So sing along to my stereo
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	I only pray you'll never leave me behind
Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	-never (7) me-
And now my heart's a stereo that (3) plays for you	Because good (8) can be so hard to find
My heart's a stereo	-so hard to find-
It beats for you, so listen close	I take your head and hold it closer to mine
Hear my thoughts in every note	Thought love was dead
Make me your radio	But now you're changing my mind -come on-
And turn me up when you feel low	My heart's a stereo
This melody was meant for you	It beats for you, so listen close
Just sing along to my stereo	Hear my thoughts in every note
To my stereo	Make me your radio
So sing along to my stereo	Turn me up when you feel low
Let's go!	This melody was meant for you
If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox	Just sing (9) to my stereo
-remember them?-	To my stereo
Would you hold me on your shoulder wherever you walk	-it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
Would you turn my volume up in front of the cops	So sing (10) to my stereo
-turn it up-	
And crank it higher everytime they told you to stop	



1. asked

- 2. note
- 3. only
- 4. your
- 5. stereo
- 6. when
- 7. leave
- 8. music
- 9. along
- 10. along

Fill in the gaps